Numb. 6.

THE South-Carolina Gazette.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From Saturday, *February* 5. to Saturday, *February* 12, 1731-2.

The Continuation of our Laſt.

TO *wind the Silk from off the Cods*, Two Machines are neceſſary; the one a Furnace with its Copper, the other a Reel, or Frame, to draw the *Silk*. The Winder, then, ſeated near the Furnace, throws into the Copper of Water over the Furnace (firſt heated and boiled to a certain Degree which Cuſtom alone can teach) a Handful or two of Cods, which have been firſt well purged of all their looſe furry Subſtance. He then ſtirs the whole very briskly about with birchen Rods, bound and cut like Bruſhes; and when the Heat, and Agitation have detach'd the Ends of the *Silks* of the Pods, which are apt to catch on the Rods, he draws them forth; and joining ten or twelve, or even fourteen of them together, he forms them into Threads, according to the Bigneſs required to the Works they are deſtined for: Eight Ends ſufficing for Ribbonds; and Velvets, &c. requiring no leſs than Fourteen. The Ends thus joined into two or three Threads, are firſt paſſed into the Holes of three Iron Rods, in the Fore-part of the Reel, then upon the Bobbins, or Pullies, and at laſt are drawn out to the Reel itſelf, and there faſtened, each to an End of an Arm or Branch of the Reel. Thus diſpoſed, the Workman, giving Motion to the Reel, by turning the Handle; guides his Thread; ſubſtitutes new ones, when any of them break, or any of the Cods are wound out; ſtrengthens them where neceſſary, by adding others; and takes away the Cods wound out, or that, having been pierc'd, are full of Water. In this Manner, two Workmen will ſpin and reel three Pounds of *Silk* in a Day; which is an otherguiſe Diſpatch, than is made by the Spinning Wheel, or Diſtaff. Indeed, all *Silks* cannot be ſpun and reel'd after this Manner: Either, by reaſon the Cods have been perforated by the Silk-worms themſelves, or becauſe they are double, or too weak to bear the Water; or becauſe they are coarſe, &c. Of all theſe together, they make a particular Kind of *Silk* call'd *Fleuret*: Which being carded, or even ſpun on the Diſtaff, or the Wheel in the Condition it comes from the Cod, makes a tolerable *Silk*.

As to the Cods, after opening them with Sciſſars, and taking out the Beans (which are of ſome uſe for the feeding of Fowl) they are ſteeped three or four Days, in Troughs, the Water whereof is changed every Day, to prevent their ſtinking. When they are well ſoftned with this ſcouring, and clear'd of that gummy Matter, the *Worm* had lined the Inſide withal, and which renders it impenetrable to the Water, and even to Air itſelf; they boil them half an Hour in a Lie of Aſhes, very clear and well ſtrained; and after waſhing them out in the River, and drying them in the Sun, they card and ſpin them on the Wheel, &c. and thus make another Kind of *Fleuret*, ſomewhat inferior to the former.

The ſeveral Preparations which *Silks* undergo, to fit them to be uſed in the Manufacture of *Silken Stuffs*, are the *Spinning*, *Reeling*, *Milling* and *Dying*. The two firſt are here ſpoken of, and of the two others we ſhall take an Opportunity of giving you the Particulars.

To the PUBLISHER.

AS the Letter in your laſt, ſign'd *Honeſtus*, ſeems to be writ, with a real good Deſign towards our Sex; I can't forbear, in Return, tranſcribing a Paragraph from the *London*

London Evening Poſt of the 23d of *Oct.* laſt, in hopes, it may be of equal Service to the *unwary Youth* of his *Sex*, as his Obſervations on Miſs *Brado---k*, may be to *Thoſe* of *Ours*. I have likewiſe, the better to effect my Deſign, ſubjoin'd to the unhappy Story, ſome Lines, from his own favourite *Author*, which I hope mayn't be thought foreign to the Purpoſe.

'*London*, *October* 22, 1731. On Monday 'Night laſt, a young Gentleman about 22 'Years of Age, unhappily ſtray'd into one 'of the miſerable Houſes of *falſe Pleaſure*, 'in the neighbourhood of *Covent-Garden*; 'where, ſecure (as he imagin'd) in the Poſ-'ſeſſion of his *Charmer*, he was about Mid-'night attack'd, by One of the good Lady's 'Bullies, who enter'd the Room, intent on 'making the moſt of his *Prey*. The 'Gentleman happen'd to be alarm'd time 'enough, to jump out of Bed, draw his 'Sword, and endeavour to defend him-'ſelf; but, in the Scuffle, was unfortunate-'ly kill'd by the Villain, on the Spot. 'Tis 'ſaid, he was *deſervedly* the darling Son of 'an excellent Mother, and that, lately by 'the Death of his Father, he was come to 'the Poſſeſſion of a plentiful Eſtate.' How greatly to be lamented then, was the fatal Error of that Night!

The Seventh Chapter of the *Proverbs*, in a poetical Dreſs, being the Deſcription of a HARLOT.

MY Son, th' Inſtruction that my Words impart,
Grave on the living Tablet of thy Heart;
And all the wholeſome Precepts that I give,
Obſerve with ſtricteſt Reverence, and live.
Let all thy Homage be to Wiſdom paid,
Seek her Protection, and implore her Aid;
That ſhe may keep thy Soul from Harm ſecure,
And turn thy Footſteps from the Harlot's Door.
Who with curs'd Charms lures the Unwary in,
And ſooths with Flattery their Souls to ſin.
Once from my Window as I caſt my Eye
On thoſe that paſs'd in giddy Numbers by,
A Youth among the fooliſh Youths I ſpy'd,
Who took not Sacred Wiſdom for his Guide.
Juſt as the Sun withdrew his cooler Light,
And Evening ſoft led on the Shades of Night,
He ſtole in covert Twilight to his Fate,
And paſs'd the Corner near the Harlot's Gate;
When, lo, a Woman comes!------
Loſe her Attire, and ſuch her glaring Dreſs,
As aptly did the Harlot's Mind expreſs:
Subtle ſhe is, and practis'd in the Arts,
By which the Wanton conquer heedleſs Hearts:
Stubborn and loud ſhe is; ſhe hates her Home,
Varying her Place and Form, ſhe loves to roam;
Now ſhe's within, now in the Street does ſtray,
Now at each Corner ſtands, and waits her Prey.
The Youth ſhe ſeiz'd, and laying now aſide
All *Modeſty*, the *Female*'s juſteſt *Pride*,
She ſaid, with an Embrace, Here, at my Houſe,
Peace Offerings are, this Day I paid my Vows.
I therefore came abroad to meet my Dear,
And, lo, in happy Hour, I find thee here.
My Chamber I've adorn'd, and o'er my Bed
Are Coverings of the richeſt Tapeſtry ſpread,
With Linnen it is deck'd, from *Egypt* brought,
And Carvings by the curious Artiſt wrought.
It wants no glad Perfume *Arabia* yields,
In all her Citron Groves, and ſpicy Fields;
Here all her Store of richeſt Odours meets,
I'll lay thee in a Wilderneſs of Sweets.
Whatever to the Sente can grateful be
I have collected there- -- I want but Thee.
My Husband's gone a Journey far away,
Much Gold he took abroad, and long will ſtay,
He nam'd for his Return a diſtant Day
Upon her Tongue did ſuch ſmooth Miſchief dwell,
And from her Lips ſuch welcome Flatt'ry fell;
Th' unguarded Youth, in ſilken Fetters ty'd,
Reſign'd his Reaſon, and with Eaſe comply'd.
Thus does the Ox to his own ſlaughter go,
And thus is ſenſeleſs of th' impending Blow.
Thus flies the ſimple Bird into the Snare,
That skilful Fowlers for his Life prepare.
But let my Sons attend, attend may they,
Whom youthful Vigour may to Sin betray;
Let them falſe Charmers fly, and guard their Hearts
Againſt the wily Wanton's pleaſing Arts.
With Care direct their Steps, nor turn aſtray
To tread the Paths of her deceitful Way;
Leſt they too late of her fell Power complain,
And fall, where many mightier have been ſlain.

Not to be behind-hand in Complaiſance to *Honeſtus*, I declare myſelf free from any particular Aim, nor do I think *any Man*, in the ſame way of Thinking which *He* appears to be in, unworthy of thus much of the Regard of

*** LUCRETIA.

P. S. The *Beſt* are liable to *Failings*.

To the Author *of the* Gazette.

SIR,

I'AM to acquaint you, that I am the very Life of an innocent Club, who divert themſelves every Evening with *Me*, but finding ſome of your Papers ſevere upon *Gaming*, I can't help fearing I ſhall be turn'd out of their Company. And as you know me to be an excellent Opiate, and well cut out for a grave Evening's Amuſement, I beg you'll ſatisfy the World, that you levell'd not your Cenſures at me. In which you'll oblige every Member of the Club, and moſt particularly

Feb. 7, 1731. *Your ſedate humble Servant*
WHISK.

If the Gentlemen of the Club are ſo fond of Mr. *Whisk*, as he wou'd inſinuate, I give 'em Leave to admit him twice or thrice a Week, provided they ſend him Home in good Time. For 'tis well known, by his Good-will, he'd ne'er budge 'till Day-break.

We can't too much acknowledge the Favours of our Correſpondents, but at the ſame time we hope, they will own, it wou'dn't be over prudent in us to inſert all that comes to our Hands. As to the Letter ſign'd *Mercator* we cou'd wiſh he was not ſo deeply ſmitten with his *Celia*, as he appears to be, for then, no doubt, he might have more of his Senſes to ſpare, when he wou'd aim to write of her.

Another is receiv'd from *Adidimus*, which we can't poſſibly comprehend, whether deſign'd for a Joke or not, ſo fear it mayn't be worth while to puzzle our Readers about it.

We

We have another ſign'd *Secretus*, which, to encourage the firſt Flight of a young Poet, we ſhou'd not be unwilling to inſert, but the Lines pointing too directly at the young Lady, on whom they are deſign'd as a Compliment: And ſhe (as we are aſſured) having brought home with her, no leſs a Share of good Senſe, than of Beauty, we fear too glaring an Encomium, may be as offenſive to her, as too groſs an Affront would be, and therefore we beg to be excuſed.

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FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Leghorn, Nov. 3. N. S. On the 25th paſt, the combined Fleet of England and Spain was overtaken in a terrible Storm, about 90 Miles from this Port, wherein ſeveral Ships of the Spaniſh Squadron were diſperſed; as were alſo the Gallies, and a great Number of Tranſports; but they are expected here every Moment. Yeſterday about 2000 Spaniards were landed from on board Admiral Mari's Squadron, who are to be garriſoned in the ſtrong Places of this Dutchy.

Stockholm, Nov. 9. The Count de Caſteja, the French Ambaſſador, and the Baron de Schmettau, the Daniſh Envoy Extraordinary, have declared to the States Miniſters, that they have Orders from their reſpective Courts, to continue here this Winter. Upon the Complaints made to this Court from the poliſh Proteſtants, of their being continually diſturb'd in the free Exerciſe of their Religion by the Roman Catholick Clergy, it was reſolved lately to ſend freſh Orders to the King's Miniſter, in Poland, to preſs for the re-eſtabliſhment of Affairs relating to Religion on the ancient Foot, according to the Treaty of Oliva, at the next general Dyet of the Kingdom.

LONDON, *Nov.* 20.

We hear that the following Ships of War will be put into Commiſſion next Week, to go under the Command of Commodore Leſtock to Jamaica, to relieve the Squadron there, viz. Kingſton, 60 Guns, 365 Men; Experiment, 20 Guns, 130 Men; Phœnix, 20 Guns, 130 Men; Deal Caſtle, 20 Guns, 130 Men; Flamborough, 20 Guns, 130 Men; Wolf Sloop, 10 Swivel Guns.

Her Majeſty hath made a Purchaſe of ſome Land contiguous to her own at Richmond, ſince the Court came from Hampton-Court.

We hear that the Earls of Ilay and Dunmore will be made Knights Brethren of the moſt Antient and moſt Noble Order of the Thiſtle, in the Room of the Earls of Finlater and Orrery, deceaſed.

Edinburgh, Oct. 14. On Tueſday one Wills, a Taylor in Pottor Row, going to Dalkeith Fair, dropt down ſuddenly, and died upon the Spot.

The ſame Day, a Gentlewoman in the Graſs Market, being taken ill, went to call one of her Neighbours to her Aſſiſtance; but they not anſwering ſoon enough, ſhe ſuddenly returned to her own Houſe, and before ſhe could reach her own Bed, dropt down dead.

Dublin, Nov. 11. Laſt Monday and Tueſday the Wind blew a Storm Eaſterly, and 5 Ships were loſt near this Port; 1 was Capt. Gerard, for Dunkeng; another the John, Capt. Forſtal, from Newry for Bridges; and 3 Engliſh. 12 ſailed laſt Sunday to the Southward, which we fear To-morrow's Letters from the Country will bring bad News of.

Boſton, Nov. 11. On Tueſday the 9th Inſtant, his Excellency our Gov. was pleaſed to prorogue the General Court of Aſſembly of this Province, to Wedneſday the 1ſt Day of December next, after giving his Aſſent to the following Acts, viz. An Act for ſupplying the Treaſury with the Sum of 5400 l. An Act for granting the Sum of 5000 l. for and toward the Support of his Majeſty's Governor. An Act for allowing neceſſary Supplies to the eaſtern and weſtern Indians, and for regulating Trade with them. An Act to ſubject the unimprov'd Lands within this Province, belonging to Non-reſident Proprietors, to be ſold for Payment of Taxes or Aſſeſſments, levied on them by order of the Great and General Court. An Act making more effectual Proviſion for the collecting of Precinct or Pariſh Meetings. An Act in further Addition to an Act directing the Admiſſion of Town Inhabitants, made and paſſed in the 13th Year of King William III.

We hear from Stonnington (in Connecticut Colony) that lately a Man there taking up a Pigs Yoke, and throwing at a Chicken, it accidentally ſtruck a Child on the Head & kill'd it on the Spot.

New-York, Nov. 29. By the Beaver, Capt. Smith from London, who ſail'd from Graveſend Octob. 4, we have the following Advices. That the Dutcheſs of Parma had declared ſhe was not with Child, and thereupon General Stampa took Poſſeſſion of the Dutchies of Parma and Placentia, in the Name of the Emperor and the Empire, in order to deliver them to the Infant Don Carlos.---- That Sweden and Denmark are drawn off from the Intereſt of France, and 'tis hoped the Elector Palatine will ſpeedily follow theſe Examples, and that the Cardinal de Fleury loſes Ground every Day.------ From Rome, that his Holineſs has diſcover'd 2 Jewiſh Cardinals in the ſacred College, and ſome Biſhops of the ſame Religion, which grievouſly embarraſſed him and his Miniſters.---- That the Spaniards carry on their Works before Gibraltar as vigorous as if there were open War between the two Nations.--- That France is not ſo ſanguine as lately, and not very averſe to fall in with the Sentiments of the High Allies, perceiving how ſhe is abandon'd by one Ally after another, begins to look about her, and to think of keeping a Door open to a Reconciliation with the principal Powers of Europe.--- The Dutcheſs Parma has ſent away her choiceſt Moveables to Modena, and was following them herſelf.

CHARLESTOWN, *Feb.* 12.

By private Letters from *Liſbon*, now in this Town, we are told, there is Intimation, that Sir